TALES OF SUPERMEGATOPIA!

ST. NICHOLAS'S CHANUKAH HOOPLA!

BY THE BROTHERS GRINN © 2001

A COOL DECEMBER EVENING DRIFTS DOWN OVER SUPERMEGATOPIA, RECENTLY NAMED THE KIWI CAPITAL OF THE WORLD, AS PEOPLE BUNDLE UP TO ESCAPE THE CHILL OF A MEAGER FIFTY DEGREES.

"IT WAS YEARS AGO IN JERUSALEM WHERE THERE HAD BEEN A GREAT BATTLE."

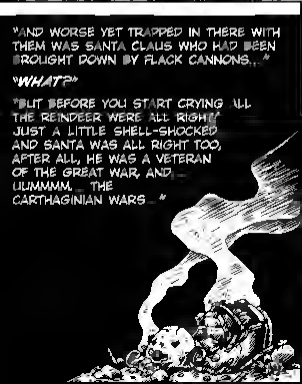
"I THOUGHT IT TOOK PLACE IN BETH-LEE-HAM?"

"NO, BUT THERE WAS A BETHLEHEM STEEL PLANT DOWN THE BLOCK. ANYWAY THE MACCABEES, WHO WERE A JEWISH BATTALION OR SOMETHING WERE HELD UP IN A BUNKER WHILE THE NAZI KILL BOTS STORMED THE BEACHHEAD... BECAUSE THERE'S ALWAYS A BEACHHEAD TO STORM."

"AND WORSE YET TRAPPED IN THERE WITH THEM WAS SANTA CLAUS WHO HAD BEEN BROUGHT DOWN BY FLACK CANNONS..."

"WHAT?"

"BUT BEFORE YOU START CRYING ALL THE REINDEER WERE ALL RIGHT, JUST A LITTLE SHELL-SHOCKED AND SANTA WAS ALL RIGHT TOO, AFTER ALL, HE WAS A VETERAN OF THE GREAT WAR, AND... UUMMMM... THE CARTHAGINIAN WARS..."



"NOW THE COMMIE BASTARDS... ERRR... RUSSIANS SUPPOSEDLY HAD REINFORCEMENTS ON THE WAY, BUT WERE HELD UP WORKING ON A CENSUS OF LOCAL SHEPARDS OR SOMETHING... THERE WERE DEFIANTLY DONKEY'S INVOLVED... OR MAYBE NOT."

YOU'VE GOT NO IDEA HOW THIS STORY GOES DO YOU?

NO... BUT CHECK OUT THAT SHEEP WITH THE BABY BLUES...

YURI, YOU'VE BEEN IN THE FIELD WAY TOO-SAY... SHE IS A CUTIE!

"BUT ALL WAS NOT LOST, EVEN THOUGH THEY'D JUST LOST THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY, FROSTY WAS TAKEN OUT BY THEIR FLAME THROWERS, AND THE NAZI'S WERE THIS CLOSE TO PERFECTING THE V-12! AND HAD ONE BEING MANUFACTURED OUTSIDE POINTING STRAIGHT AT THE BUNKER!"

"WHAT'S A V-12 GRANDPA?"

"IT'S A BIG ASS MISSILE... SOMETIME I'LL SHOW YOU MY COLLECTION."

"AND THAT WASN'T THE WORST OF IT! THE KILL BOTS HAD SEVERED THE POWER LINES AND THEY WERE DOWN TO THEIR LAST GALLON OF PETROL FOR THEIR EMERGENCY GENERATOR..."

"BUT IT NEVER WENT OUT."

"NEVER?"

"NOPE NEVER. ALTHOUGH THE POWER FLICKERED DURING HEAVY SHELLING THAT LITTLE CAN OF PETROL KEPT THE PLACE DIMLY LIT FOR EIGHT DAYS AND NIGHTS!"

"HOW DID THEY STOP 'EM THEN?"
"I'M GLAD YOU ASKED THAT! HEH HEH HEH. "
"BUT HOW DID THEY DO IT?"
"BECAUSE THOSE GODLESS BASTARDS SURE AS HELL WEREN'T GOING TO WIN THIS ONE! THAT'S HOW!"
"A FEW NIGHT BEFORE A FLARE HAD BEEN SHOT UP INTO THE AIR, AND IT HAD CONTINUED TO BURN ON AND ON, LONG PAST IT'S MEANS. AND AS IT BURNED IT GAVE A BEACON TO THE NORTH, AND THERE WERE THOSE THAT WERE LOOKING FOR IT!"

"THEY HAD GONE OUT DRINKING THAT NIGHT, BUT WHEN THEY SAW IT, THEY KNEW THEY WERE NEEDED. ALTHOUGH THEY DID HAVE TO STOP AND GET DIRECTIONS."
IT'S A SIGNAL PEOPLE. YOU JUST GO STRAIGHT TOWARDS IT!
HEY... WE KNOW THAT... IT'S JUST A BIT TRICKY AFTER THE FIFTH ROUND...
FINE. I'LL SOBER YOU UP. BUT I'M ONLY DOING IT BECAUSE ONE DAY THIS'LL BE A CHILDREN'S STORY!

"AND SO, THROUGH THE RANKS OF NAZI KILL BOTS THEY STORMED/ FOR THEY WERE THE THREE WISE MEN!"
"THERE WAS THE BRAVE KING KIWI, WHO BROUGHT THE GIFT OF JUSTICE."
"AND KING FURRY, A WISE TACTICIAN WITH THE GIFT OF STRATEGY."
THEM
US
"AND THEN KING FERRET WHO BROUGHT FORTH THE GIFT OF BLOODY RAGE!"
YOU TELL ME IF I ADD SEVERAL TRUE STORIES TOGETHER, DOESN'T THAT MAKE FOR ONE REALLY TRUE STORY?
UMMMM YEAH/
YOU'RE MAKING THIS UP AREN'T YOU GRANDPA?
THEN THIS STORY IS AS TRUE AS THEY COME/ NOW THEN, TO CONTINUE WITHOUT QUESTION

"GRANTED THE NAZI KILL BOTS WERE WELL BUILT, HAD GATTLING GUN HANDS, SHARP POINTY BITS, ALL SORTS OF EYE BEAM CRAP AND SOLID GERMAN CR*PSMANSHIP, BUT THEY WERE STILL NO MATCH FOR THE WISE MEN/ AND AS THEIR LINES WERE QUICKLY BROKEN THE FORTRESS'S GARRISON CHARGED OUT ONTO THE FIELD ALONG WITH SANTA, WHO'S ALWAYS BEEN A FIERCE OPPONENT OF THE NAUGHTY/"

I GOT YER CHRISTMAS CHEER RIGHT HERE BUDDY!

HELLO... UMMM... FOR THE NEXT FORTY-FIVE MINUTES IT GETS A BIT GRAPHIC ESPECIALLY THE PARTS ABOUT... WELL... IT WOULD JUST BE BEST TO NOT EVEN MENTION THOSE. LET'S JUST SAY FERRET MAN HAS A GOOD MEMORY OF THE WAR AND HAS A WAY WITH DESCRIBING THINGS THAT BLOOD AND BONE CAN DO WHEN LEAVING THE BODY. SO INSTEAD, HERE'S A DIAGRAM ON HOW TO BUILD A SNOWMAN.

FOR THOSE WHO NEED FURTHER DETAIL, SEEK PROFESSIONAL HELP/

"AND BY MORNING THEY HAD BEEN DEFEATED/"

OH YEAH... SMELL THAT CHRISTMAS CHEER/

SO WHAT DO I DO WITH ALL THIS FRANKINCENSE?

"SO AFTERWARDS THEY ALL THREW A BIG PARTY/ LIGHTING THE MENORAH SINGING CAROLS, SPINNING THOSE... SPINNING THINGS, AND OPENING THEIR PRESENTS. NONE OF WHICH HAPPENED TO BE UNDERWEAR OR SOCKS!"
"YAY!"
NOW THEN I REALLY SHOULD BE GOING. THERE'S SOME TERRORIST THAT REALLY NEEDS THE GIFT OF LEAD.
<WHIMPER>
SO... YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE US?
HEY/ IF THAT DOESN'T WORK FOR THE TERRORISTS WHEN THEY'RE PLEADING FOR THEIR LIVES THEN IT'S NOT GOING TO WORK... FOR... OKAY... ONE MORE STORY, THEN I REALLY GOT TO GO/
WELL... YEAH. IT'S MY JOB. A TRUE CRAZED VIGILANTE NEVER RESTS/
YAY!
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"NOW HERE'S THE STORY ABOUT THE GROUNDHOG DAY GROUNDHOG AND THE EASTER BUNNY ENGAGED IN MORTAL COMBAT/ ONCE UPON A TIME-"

I THINK THAT JUST ABOUT WRAPS IT ALL UP...
I DON'T THINK SO!
OH NO IT'S YOU!
YOU DID A CHRISTMAS STORY AND LEFT ME OUT? DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHY WE HAVE THAT HOLIDAY? AND NO, IT'S NOT ABOUT HAM AND GIFTS!
WELL YOU SEE... WE WAS GOING TO PUT YOU IN AND THEN WELL UMMM... ERR...
OH COME ON, DON'T TRY AND WEASEL OUT OF IT, YOU CAN'T LIE TO ME, DO YOU THINK 'SON OF GOD' IS JUST A FANCY TITLE?
I'M SORRY JESUS... I WON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN... UMM... CAN I MAKE IT UP TO YOU? I WAS JUST ABOUT TO PUT IN GODZILLA VS. JACKIE CHAN... WOULD YOU LIKE TO STAY AND WATCH IT? I'VE GOT EXTRA BUTTER POPCORN!
HMMM...
RAUGHHHAAAR!
BAD DAY BAD DAY BAD DAY!
MAN THAT GUY'S INCREDIBLE!
YOU SAID IT MAN!
HAPPY HOLIDAYS FROM THE BROTHERS GRINN!